

IT WORKS MADNESS.

How Jealousy Acts Upon the Human Mind.

CASE OF SARAH ANN M'MULLEN.

She Throws Two Children From a Bridge Because She Hated the Mother of One of Them.

Jealousy! There is a word to conjure with—a word to call up the active and malignant ghosts



SARAH ANN M'MULLEN.

[Reproduced from The Buffalo Express.]

Every evil thought or thing that ever brought anguish to the brain of a wronged or overcautious human being.

Jealousy! It culminates in murder; sometimes in scandalous litigation. Often it is a caseless, but in the larger number of instances it is based upon the shameful foundation of detected wrongdoing.

The strangest and most shocking case of jealousy that has come to public notice in recent days is that of Sarah Ann M'Mullen, a girl 17 years of age, residing at Akron, N. Y. It seems that this young woman, whose occupation was that of a domestic servant, had conceived a wild, unreasoning and unreciprocated passion for her employer, a man of the name of Connors.

It is not known that she had any grudge against the Brown girl, who seems to have been the chance victim of a crazy woman's freak, but it is that as may, Miss M'Mullen, after entering the children to the central part of the trestle, threw them to the bed of the creek, seventy feet below. She then returned to the bridge, and, looking down at her friends and going to another bridge jumped off with suicidal intent. Her contact with cold water evidently brought her to her senses.

At any rate, she called for help and was rescued unharmed. The Connors girl was killed by her terrible fall, but, remarkable to relate, the Brown child received no injury.



D. A. GREENER-CHARLES CLIFFORD.

Jury save from shock. It is almost superfluous to add that Miss M'Mullen is now a prisoner charged with murder.

Equally tragic is the case reported from Kansas City. David A. Greener was a wealthy and well known stockman of that place who had figured of late in various sensational proceedings, chief among which was a divorce suit instituted by his wife.

One afternoon recently he went to the Hotel Andrews and entered the apartments occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clifford. Mrs. Clifford was alone at the time, and, as she declares, received insulting propositions from her visitor. While the two were engaged in excited conversation Mr. Clifford entered and attacked Greener. The latter ran into the hall, followed by the irate husband, who fired three shots at the fleeing stockman, all of which reached their mark, and from whose effects Mr. Greener soon afterwards died.

The Cliffords have been held by a coroner's jury on a charge of murder, and it will remain for a trial to decide whether the killing was inspired by jealous wrath or was the culmination of a futile attempt at blackmail. Mrs. Clifford's story of the tragic affair, as told by her to a reporter for one of the Kansas City papers, has some dramatic touches about it. She claims that while sitting by the window reading there was a knock at the door and she said "Come in." Mr. Greener, to whom she had been introduced by Mrs. Ball, the landlady, and whom she had met several times at the table, entered, and throwing



MRS. CHARLES CLIFFORD.

his hat and overcoat on the lounge, stepped up close to her.

"Why, Mr. Greener," she exclaimed, "whom do you wish to see, Mr. Clifford or me?"

"I want to see you, and alone," she says he replied, and added, "I've been waiting to see you for some time."

"Go away," she told him, "for my husband may come in any minute."

"I don't care for your husband," he replied, "I am as big as you and him put together."

Suddenly there was a footstep in the hall outside and a hand tried the door knob. Mrs. Clifford believed it was her 4-year-old boy, and was not unduly excited till she heard a step on the balcony outside the open window, and the next instant her husband leaped into the room.

"Why," she says he exclaimed, "is this the way you treat me when I am away? Belle, who's that man?"

"Don't accuse me, Charley, before you hear it all," she answered. "This man came into my room and locked the door. Before she had finished her explanation Greener had grappled with her husband, who was trying to draw a pistol, but the latter was too quick and fired a shot, when Greener unlocked the door and darted into the hall, closely followed by Clifford, pistol in hand. He fired twice more at the fleeing man, while being held by Bartender Fagin. Mrs. Clifford sank into a rocker, where she still sat when her husband re-entered, and then she explained to him how Greener came into the room.

"I was still talking to him," she said, "when a policeman came and carried him his pistol and surrendered and was taken away. I don't know how bad that man is shot, but I hope he will die; he deserves to for acting toward me as he did. Why, I didn't know him at all, only as a boarder. Mrs. Ball introduced him to me in her room, and in the two weeks we have been here I met him only at meal time."

The scene at Greener's deathbed was a sorrowful one. By his side stood the wife from whom he had been estranged while he made the following ante-mortem statement to the coroner:

"This was a blackmailing scheme. I drove up to the Hotel Andrews this afternoon with George Keck, of the Fish & Keck Commission company, and Fred Taitner. We went into the saloon and ordered some cocktails. Then I went upstairs into the hotel while the two men waited for me. I wanted to see Mrs. Ball, the proprietress of the house. She was not in, and I there saw Mrs. Clifford, wife of the man who shot me. I asked Mrs. Clifford where Mrs. Ball was, and she said she was out and asked me to come in and have a seat.



MRS. HENRIETTA BRINCKERHOFF.

"I did so. We talked for a few minutes, and I then started to go away. When she insisted upon my staying I said, 'No; my time is up, and I must go.' Just then Clifford stepped into the open window, revolver in hand, and said, 'You—throw up your hands!' I said, 'No, I won't throw up my hands.' Clifford then fired the shot which struck me in the back and fired four other shots. I think the whole thing was a blackmailing scheme planned by a man named Charles Fagin and another named Smith. I can account for it in no other way except that they wished to get money out of me."

It now remains, as said before, for the courts to decide whether Clifford's murderous act was that of an insanely jealous husband or of a baffled blackmailer. A suit for divorce, apparently the result of mutual distrust and lack of domestic harmony, is now pending in New York city. The plaintiff is Mrs. Henrietta Brinckerhoff, who seeks her freedom on statutory grounds. Her husband, Daniel D. Brinckerhoff, has recently filed an answer to his wife's sworn charges, in which he accuses her of the most shocking misconduct. If half the allegations advanced by either party to the suit are proven when the case comes to trial the affair will obtain permanent fame in the records of legal scandals.

A Much Traveled Dog.

"Railway Jack" was only a dog. Yet his death the other day at the good old age—for a dog—of 13 years excited much



RAILWAY JACK.

attention, for "Jack" was a noted traveler, and had interested many. His owner was Mr. F. G. Moore, a stationmaster at Lewes, England, and after the dog had taken a few trips on the rail he became passionately fond of it, and would travel far, always returning to his master, however. All the railroad men knew him and gave him free passage, and Lady Brasser was so interested in him that she introduced him to the Prince and Princess of Wales and other nobilities. He possessed three "presentation" collars and a silver medal, and was a universal favorite with railroaders.

Weary of the World.

Suicide seems to be temporarily epidemic in Europe. From St. Petersburg there comes a thrilling story of a professor of medicine who took poison in the very act of lecturing to his class; while in Paris the daily number of cases of self murder is said to range from twelve to eighteen. Nor is there forthcoming any scientific explanation of the phenomenon of the sort in which the late Mr. Buckle took delight. In the spring Parisians who are tired of life most drown themselves in the Seine; in the autumn they prefer to asphyxiate themselves by means of charcoal fumes. That is all the statisticians have to tell us. What is the real cause of this alarming predisposition to self murder—whether it is due to religious doubts and difficulties, to compulsory military service, or to the wetness of the so called summer of 1890 in Europe—is a question which for the present remains unanswered.

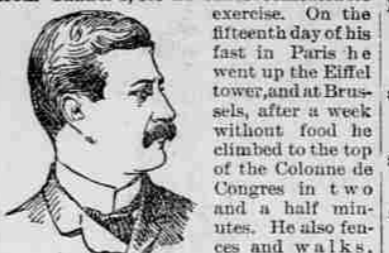
Smoking jackets, dressing gowns and bath robes.

BEST-TRIED MER. CO., 142 Main St.

FAMOUS FOR FASTING.

A Man Who Seems to Be Able to Exist Without Food.

Will Signor Succubus? Such has been the leading question among physiologists in New York city for some time as the famous faster has been making his test of forty-five days without food. He did forty days in London, and nearly equal terms in other foreign cities, but promised forty-five days' abstinence in New York, as Dr. Tanner had already done forty days.



SIGNOR SUCCUBUS.

On the other hand, he takes occasional doses of an elixir of his own invention, which, the attending physicians say, consists of opium, licorice and a slight infusion of hushes. They insist that it contains no nourishment, but it soothes the stomach and prevents that gnawing sensation which is so painful in the first days of a fast.

Signor Succubus's theory is much the same as Tanner's, viz.: If you cannot get food, and think you must have it and yield to the longing for it, you will starve in two weeks or less, but if you resolutely make up your mind to do without it you can fast for six or seven weeks. To this the Signor adds: "An electric force generated by my will keeps me up. I absorb electricity just as you absorb oxygen. When fasting I can take any quantity of vegetable poison, and it does me no harm whatever. My brain grows much clearer as I fast and my will power stronger. It is a power like galvanism, and I discovered my possession of it first by accident. I have increased it by practice."

The appointed physicians attest that there is no doubt whatever of the reality of his fast and that he is adding a valuable contribution to science. He is by birth a Neapolitan, a short, spare man of dark complexion, with bright eyes and a nervous manner, but with strength of will apparent in every look and gesture.

HIS SKULL WAS CRUSHED.

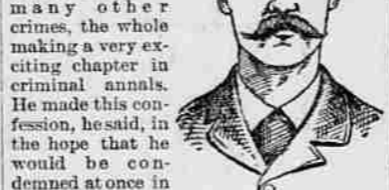
Sensational Suicide of a Train Robber in Prison.

Another of the Rube Burrows gang has gone suddenly to his peace. S. C. Brock, better known as Joe Jackson, jumped from the highest gallery in the penitentiary at Jackson, Miss., and landed on his brains upon the brick floor some fifty feet below.

He left a written confession that he and Rube Burrows committed the Duck hill train robbery in December, 1888, and that he (Brock) shot Chester Hughes, who was in pursuit of them.

He and Rube Smith, in conjunction with Burrows, also committed the Bucatuma robbery. The confession also contains minute details of many other crimes, the whole making a very exciting chapter in criminal annals.

He made this confession, he said, in the hope that he would be commuted to once in the federal courts, and thus get off with life imprisonment, instead of being tried in the state court for the murder of Hughes and hanged. Later, however, he changed his mind and decided to die.



JOE JACKSON.

The occurrence was a trying one for the officials. Brock and Rube Smith were being taken out for trial when Brock suddenly turned and ran up the stairs to the highest point he could reach, crying out to stand clear below, for he was coming. Two officials seized a mattress and held it so as to catch him thereon if possible, while the others sought to reason with him. They say this lasted an hour, but it was probably much less. He shouted out his real name and added, "I would make a statement if there was a report on me. He then drew his new derby hat, saying:

"Give that to the convict who keeps the white mice in his cell; he is a very clever fellow."

The officer on the gallery now tried to reach and seize him, but Brock evaded him and made the leap. He turned over as he fell, and just as he was about to strike on the back of his head. His skull was crushed to fragments and driven into his brain, yet he breathed occasionally for half an hour. This leaves Rube Smith the last of the famous trio, and he will doubtless end his days in prison.

Why He Denied His Mother.

Philosophers assert that no man is wholly bad, and that the instincts of a gentleman may linger even in the breast of a cold blooded assassin. The recent death in Canada of Mrs. Sterling, mother of Charles M. Sterling, who was executed at Youngstown, O., some time ago for the murder of Lizzie Grombacher, has unveiled the facts concerning an incident that occurred shortly before the hanging.

Mrs. Sterling visited Youngstown to see the condemned criminal. Though he had left home when but a lad, with a maternal intuition she recognized him. When brought to his cell, Sterling, without the quiver of a muscle, said:

"You are mistaken, madam; I am not your son."

She implored him to recognize her, but he refused, and she returned home half convinced that she was mistaken.

To his counsel Sterling said:

"She is my mother, but I could not break her heart by telling her that her son would be hanged. Keep it secret until she dies."

Her death caused his attorney, W. S. Anderson, to break the secret of silence.

"It was the most dramatic scene I ever witnessed," said Mr. Anderson. "I have seen all the tragedies of the past quarter of a century, but none could reproduce the scene on that occasion. The mother, every line in her face showing the most intense suffering and a heart nearly broken, while the son, knowing that the truth would kill her, stood like a statue, his face showing the pallor of death, assuring her that she was mistaken. Such intensity of action was never produced on any stage. It could not be."

In Hickory Mountain township, N. C., lives a negro named Abner Dorsett who has a legitimate case of "big head." His skull is thirty-two inches in diameter.

Solmer Pianos.

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To December 15th Only.

Though our sales in all of our Departments have increased enormously over past seasons, the enlargement of our premises and the saving on European fabrics which the McKinley bill offered have tempted us to buy too many goods.

We Must Unload Before Inventory Time.

Our CUT PRICES are sure to crowd our immense establishment as Reductions are General through all of our Departments. We can mention but few prices only, as space in THE HERALD is too costly: 300 pieces Plush, reduced to 42¢, 67¢, 95¢, \$1.20 and \$1.65. 300 pieces of finest Silk Velvets, black and colored, reduced to 65¢, 95¢, \$1.45, \$1.90 up to \$7.50 a yard. 50 pieces all Silk Surah in street and evening shades, reduced to 40¢, 62¢, 75¢ and 75¢. One lot of all Silk Whippings, in plain and fancy, the newest fabrics in Silk this season, at the low price of \$1.25. 150 Silk Patterns and Remnants at a Reduction of

33 1-3 PER CENT.

For Party and Reception Dresses.

25 pieces beautifully embroidered and tinselled Silk Nets and Mulls, 48 inches wide, in latest evening shades, at a discount of 25 per cent. An assorted lot of Children's and Misses' Hose at 30¢ a pair, worth 35¢ a pair. We have a Black All Over Lace purchased in New York city by one of our customers at \$7.99 per yard, barely equal in quality and richness of design to our \$6.50 lace.

Our Hosiery and Glove Departments

Offer a lot of Ladies' 4 and 5-button Opera Shade Kid Gloves at 35¢ a pair; cost \$1.25 and \$1.50 a pair. A lot of Cashmere Gloves, worth 40¢ a pair, at 35¢ a pair. An assorted lot of Children's and Misses' Hose at 30¢ a pair, worth 35¢ a pair. A lot of Ladies' Hosiery Hose at 12¢ a pair. A limited quantity of Infants' White Saxony Wool Shirts 15¢ each, worth 35¢ each. Ladies' All-wool Black Vests, with long sleeves, 65¢, sold everywhere at \$1.25.

Our Dress Goods Department Offers

A Closing Sale of Dress Patterns, with trimmings to match, ranging from \$2.75 each to \$7.50 each, worth 25 per cent. more. A line of imported 35-inch Broadcloths, in all the best shades, at 90¢ a yard. Sold everywhere for \$1.35 a yard. A line of domestic All-wool Ladies' Cloths, 54-inch, worth 55¢, for 50¢ a yard. Only 10 yards to each customer.

Our Domestic Department Offers

Twenty different Bargains in Flannels, Towels, Crashers, etc. Come and see them. Our Curtain Department Offers

Turcoman Curtains and Portieres at greatly Reduced Prices. 1 lot each at \$2.50, \$3.10, \$3.75, \$5.00 and upwards. It will save you money. A lot of Odds and Ends in Scrims at 10¢ per yard.

Our Cloak Department

Has marked down all of its Ladies' and Misses' Wraps, Children's and Infants' Plush and Cashmere Cloaks, Ladies' and Children's Dresses, Wrappers, Shirts and Shawls. Our \$2.50 Ladies' Matelasse Jackets are the surprise of the Christmas season. Our Misses' and Children's Cloaks, ranging from \$2.25 to \$3.50, are admitted the most stylish garments at the lowest prices in the city. Ladies' Rep Wrappers at \$1.85; less than cost of making.

Our Children's Clothing Department

Offers a Discount of 20 per cent on its Overcoats, ranging from 3 to 16 years. Gents' Unlined White Shirts at 37¢ each. Gents' Natural Wool Mixed Underwear at 40¢, 45¢, 50¢, and 75¢, and upwards. Boys' Durable Knee Pants at 35¢, 40¢, 45¢, 50¢, 60¢, and upwards. Gents' Latest Neckwear at 35¢, 40¢, 45¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢. Best and cheapest in the city.

Our Shoe Department

will continue its 25 per cent. and 10 per cent. Discount Sale until further notice. Only a few Carpet Remnants left. They must go soon; we need the room.

A DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT.

On all Quilts ranging from 90¢ to \$15.00. On all Blankets ranging from \$1.00 to \$12.50. EXCEPTING PROVO MILLS! On all Crib Blankets from \$1.75 to \$5.00.

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Our Reasons Why.

Because we have the Largest, Best and Most Complete Line of Shoes ever displayed in Salt Lake.

Our Ladies' Hand Turn Shoes

Are Perfection, both in Style and Fit. They will please you.

Our Ladies' Welt Extension Sole Shoes

Are just the Shoe for Winter. In Men's Shoes we lead them all in Style, Quality, Fit and Price.

School Shoes.

In Misses', Boys' and Children's, cannot be excelled. We have 5,000 pairs for you to select from.

We Repeat It,

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SPECIAL SALE

Ladies', Misses' & Children's Cloaks & Wraps.

Owing to the remarkably warm weather prevailing here this winter, we are compelled to sacrifice our entire stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks and Wraps.

We offer a lot of Children's Cloaks, sizes 4 to 12, in all wool goods, made up in correct this season's styles, at \$1.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00. A reduction of 33 1/3 per cent. from regular price.

The entire stock of better goods in Children's Cloaks, marked down one fourth from regular prices.

Misses' Cloaks and Newmarkets in sizes 14, 16 and 18, at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00. A reduction of one-fourth from regular price.

Our entire stock of Misses' Jackets, in sizes 12, 14, 16 and 18, marked down 25 cents on the dollar.

One Hundred and Twenty-five Children's very stylish Short Coats, sizes 1, 2 and 3 have been marked down 25 per cent. and will be offered at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and upwards on the dollar.

Our entire line of Ladies' Braided Cloth, Silk Matelasse and Plush Wraps, new and elegant styles, all of this season's make, have been marked down to bare cost, and will be offered at \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$18.00 and upwards. Sizes 14 to 44.

What we have left in Ladies' Newmarkets, we offer at a great sacrifice.

In regard to Plush Jackets and Sacques, we have this to say; that our quality and makes are the very best in the land, and while these goods have advanced 25 per cent. in the last 60 days on account of the change in tariff, we still continue to sell at the original prices as offered at the beginning of the season.

We carry a full stock of Alaska Seal Jackets and Capes. Seal has advanced 75 per cent. since we made our purchases, our prices, however, remain the same. We are selling our Jackets at \$10.00 to \$15.00. Capes at \$75.00.

We are offering a great bargain in a lot of very choice, All Wool Jersey Waists for Ladies, in Checks, Bonies and Plain Black, made up in the best possible styles, at \$1.25 each. This is exactly half price. Sizes 32 to 42. No such bargain has ever been offered here before. Our entire line of higher priced

JERSEYS AT BARE COST.

An elegant line of Winter Skirts, very choice goods, at 75¢ and \$1.00. About half price.

A lot of Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Jersey Merino Vests, at 35¢. Reduced from 50¢.

Ladies' Natural Wool Ribbed Vests and Drawers, all sizes, at 50¢ apiece. Reduced from 75¢.

Sole Agents for Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Wool Underwear for Ladies and Children.

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As well as useful everyday PRESENTS. We have everything to please every one's taste and pocketbook. Rather too early for these goods, but as our intentions are to exhibit an unusually large and pretty collection of Holiday Articles, we therefore are rather anxious to impress it upon your mind as early as possible.

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